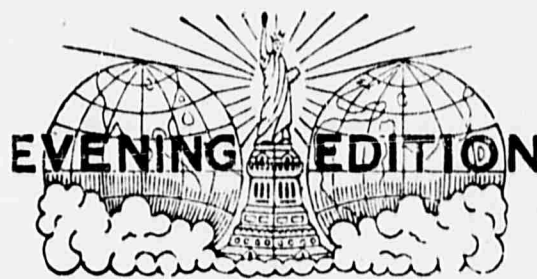


SCORES INJURED IN HARLEM RIOT 6,000 LIVES LOST IN EARTHQUAKE

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Thursday; colder.

FINAL
RESULTS EDITION

The



World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1909.

PRICE ONE CENT.

POLICE FIGHT WILD MOB OF 2,000 IN RIOT OVER WOMAN IN FIT

"They're Going to Kill Her,"
Was Cry That Roused
East Side.

"VICTIM" WAS FAKING.

Heads Battered and Clothes
Torn—Man and Three
Women Arrested.

One of the fiercest riots with which the police of this city have had to cope for years took place on One Hundred and Second street, near Second avenue, to-day, shortly before noon. It raged for half an hour, during which time scores of heads were broken, clothes ripped from women's backs and windows broken. The police engaged in fighting the mob with their sticks in full play, had their uniforms cut and slashed and plastered with filth, thrown from roofs and windows.

The direct cause of the trouble was the arrest of Harry Goldman, a dealer in dried vegetables at No. 302 East One Hundred and Second street, by Police-man Phillips, of the East One Hundred and Second street station, for obstructing the sidewalk with his stock in trade. As the policeman dragged the man, who yelled and struggled, off to the station-house, his wife, Mrs. Fannie Goldman, fell in a fit, which doctors later said was a fake.

Sgt. England, of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, happened to be passing at the time and made his way through the crowd that had collected when Goldman was arrested. Then the first angry murmur against the police was heard. England disregarded it and picked the shrieking, writhing woman up in his arms, carried her into the backroom of the Star Laundry at No. 303 East One Hundred and Second street.

Mob Quickly Gathers.
The Star laundry is conducted by Israel Lowenthal and his wife Sadie.

When the ambulance from Harlem Hospital, driven by Andy McEveet, with Dr. Gillette on the rear seat, arrived, the driver had to whip up his stout chested old gray to force a path through the crowd.

In the meantime the sergeant at the East One Hundred and Fourth street station, who had received the ambulance call, had sent a young policeman named Jerry McAuley around to see what the trouble was. The young bluecoat got there just as England and Dr. Gillette were making their way in.

Mrs. Lowenthal protested against the impropriety of leaving Mrs. Goldman alone with a hospital doctor, so she was allowed to stay. The policeman started shoving all the rest out of the place. They went as unresistingly as sheep until Lowenthal shouted at the top of his voice:

"They are going to kill her! The Christians mean to kill her!"

Woman Used Cleaver.
Before McAuley's club could knock him down he skipped back through the crowd.

As the policemen were shoving the people in the shop through the doorway and preparing, if necessary, to barricade the place and stand a siege, Mrs. Lowenthal rushed in from the kitchen with a big cleaver. She was just about to bring it down on McAuley's skull when Dr. Gillette cried:

"Look out!"

The cry saved McAuley's life. He leaped back just in time to escape more severe injuries than a ripped uniform.

With howls of defiance the mob tried to smash into Lowenthal's store. The windows were smashed and the door carried off its hinges, but Dr. Gillette and the two policemen inside fought the crowd back and held the fort. Out in the street the reserves were beating back the crowd with their nightsticks swinging with the regularity of piston rods. Several of the women in the crowd fainted.

Besides the two Lowenthals the police arrested Sophie Sonner, of No. 303 East One Hundred and Second street; Sarah Elmons, of No. 302 East One Hundred and Second street, and Rose Aulano, of No. 304 East One Hundred and Fourth street. It took all the reserves to load the prisoners into the patrol wagon and drive them to the police station.

MAURETANIA'S RUN THIRD DAY IS 668 KNOTS

Big Cunarder Only 840 Miles
Off Sandy Hook at
Noon To-Day.

Unless mishap or bad weather is encountered the giant Mauretania, now sliding across the Atlantic at a rate which not even she herself, the breaker of sea records, has ever equalled, will reach New York to-morrow night—the first "Four Day" boat in the history of the westward voyage.

A wireless direct from the great ship's skipper, which reached the Cunard line offices this afternoon, showed that she was still driving her ship at the same surprising gait which had been described in his earlier messages of yesterday and the day before.

To-day's wireless from Capt. John Pritchard read as follows:

"Noon, Wednesday.—Run for the past twenty-four hours, 668 knots. We are 840 miles east of Sandy Hook light. All well."

Nearly Monday's Record.
Yesterday's message, like to-day's, was sent immediately after the taking of the mid-day observation. While it told of a day's run that exceeded the last showing by three knots, it did not begin to arouse the same enthusiasm among the Cunarder people which the last word has aroused, for to-day's wireless shows that the unprecedented run of Tuesday was not merely a spurt, an elation of the Mauretania, barring mishaps, is going to make a deep-sea Marathon of it this trip.

Tuesday noon the Mauretania had done practically half of the long westward course in a little more than two days, maintaining an average of 26 knots an hour, whereas the best previous averages had been 25.30, done by the same boat, on her last trip eastward, and 25.05, done by her sister ship, Lusitania.

The Mauretania passed Daunt's Rock off Queenstown Sunday morning at 9.45 o'clock, Greenwich time. At noon of that day she had logged 64 knots. Between Sunday noon and Monday noon she did 61 knots, whereas as the best single day's showing before that had been 60 knots, scored by the Lusitania.

1,382 Knots in Two Days.
Between noon Monday and noon yesterday, when Pritchard shot out that first wireless, the Mauretania logged 61 knots. The total run up to then had been 1,382 knots. The long winter track over which she is travelling toward New York is 2,800 miles. It will be seen, therefore, that the great Cunarder had then travelled 2 days, 2 hours and 15 minutes, sun time, or 2 days, 4 hours and 15 minutes, real time.

The Mauretania then only lacked sixty-seven miles of having covered half the run. Should she maintain the gait she was then hitting up, she would reach Ambrose Lightship at 8 o'clock to-morrow night, with a total time of four days, fifteen hours and fifteen minutes, just fifteen minutes longer than the best time of the Lusitania over the short course, which measures 110 miles less than the route the Mauretania is now travelling.

In the same ratio, the Mauretania, coming on the short route, would make it in four days, eleven hours and fifteen minutes, or four hours better than has ever been done.

However, Vernon M. Brown, agent of the Cunard line, is hopeful that Capt. Pritchard has speeded up to a trifle above twenty-six knots in the hope of getting into New York on Thursday evening, something heretofore undreamed of in winter travelling, as it would entitle the Mauretania to call herself a four-day boat.

By crowding on Mr. Brown thought Capt. Pritchard could pass Sandy Hook in daylight to-morrow afternoon, coming direct up through the Ambrose Channel to her dock.

The World's Travel Bureau.
Second Arcade Booth, New Pulitzer Building, 111 N. 3rd St., New York. Drafts, Express, Parcel and Bag Checking. A new public convenience. In the path of travel, 10 cents.

KILLED GIRL AND HIMSELF IN TAXICAB

Murderer, After Shooting Girl,
Orders Chauffeur to Speed
to Hospital.

THEN FIRES INTO HEART.

Two in Reading Tragedy Were
Sweethearts and Their Marriage
Was Expected.

READING, Pa., Feb. 17.—While speeding in a taxicab here early to-day Stella Rocktaschel, aged eighteen years, was shot and killed by her companion, George E. Knaut, twenty years old, who, after directing the chauffeur to hurry to a hospital, turned the revolver upon himself and sent a bullet into his heart, dying almost instantly. Whether there had been a quarrel or the two had agreed to die together has not yet been definitely determined.

Lewis Becker, the chauffeur, is unable to throw any light on the affair, but the police believe, however, that it was a case of deliberate murder and suicide. The couple engaged the taxicab in the business section of the town shortly before 2 o'clock this morning, the young man telling the chauffeur to drive to the girl's home in the northern section of the city. When the vicinity of the young woman's home was reached the chauffeur was startled by a revolver shot inside the cab.

Then Shot Himself.
Simultaneously with the report the front window of the cab was shattered and the driver heard the whizz of a bullet over his shoulder.

A moment later, Becker declares, the man in the cab yelled excitedly, "drive to the hospital." Recognizing that something serious had occurred, Becker rushed the machine to the Reading Hospital. Just as he entered the hospital grounds there was a second shot inside the cab. Halting at the hospital door, Becker summoned the night nurse, and she in turn called the internes.

The young woman was found in a heap on the seat of the cab. Her face was covered with blood. There was no pulse, and it was found that she was dead. A bullet wound in the right side of the head, together with powder burns on the flesh, told how she had met her end. Fired at close range, the bullet had completely passed through her head.

The hurried examination of the man showed that he, too, was dead, having shot himself through the heart. There was nothing the hospital physician could do, and they immediately notified the police, who took charge of the bodies.

Knaut was a telephone inspector. Inquiry into the case developed that Knaut had asked several persons yesterday to lend him a revolver, saying he wanted to go to a masquerade ball. Miss Rocktaschel was a prepossessing young woman of lively disposition. She and Knaut had been friends for several years. Her father is George Rocktaschel, a Reading Railroad engineer, and one of the best known railroad men in this section. Her mother said to-day:

"Why this thing occurred I cannot explain. Knaut and my daughter have always been good friends, and I understood that they were engaged to be married. I thought him a fine young man. Where they were last evening I do not know, but I know that they were no place where they should not have been."

From another source it was learned that Knaut and the girl were at a social gathering last evening and that later they were in a saloon. It was from there that they went to a nearby street corner, where the taxicab was engaged to take them to her home.

INDIAN CHIEF GERONIMO DIES A PRISONER OF WAR.

LAWTON, Okla., Feb. 17.—Geronimo, the noted Indian chief, died to-day at Fort Sill, where he had been confined as a prisoner of war for a number of years.

Fine New Turkish Baths.
Now open at the New Pulitzer Building. Only first-class downtown establishment. Modern in every detail. Electric and Turkish baths at all hours; also barber shop open day and night.

GIRL LEAVES SICK FIANCE, ENDS HER LIFE

Pretty Daughter of Retired
Contractor Cuts Throat in
Locked Closet.

DIES IN FATHER'S ARMS.

Parent Smashes Door in Time
to Find Miss McBride
Expiring.

Ida McBride, beautiful, twenty-eight years old and engaged to wed, locked herself in a clothes closet on the third floor of her father's residence at No. 524 West One Hundred and Forty-third street, this afternoon and cut her throat with a razor. She died on her knees.

Hearing the fall of the body on the floor above the father, Thomas McBride, a wealthy retired contractor, rushed upstairs and found the room empty. Groans attracted his attention to the closet, which was locked, and he smashed the door.

The young woman, fully dressed in street costume, was lying on the floor alive and conscious. She conversed with her father and clasped her arms around his neck in a dying embrace. Dr. James H. Potter, of No. 120 West One Hundred and Forty-third street, was hastily summoned, but the girl could not be saved.

The young man to whom the suicide was engaged is ill, and Miss McBride had been nursing him. Late hours and worry during the last few weeks brought a wonderful change over her, and from a gay, bright, vivacious young woman she became melancholy and sick.

"I took her over for a walk to-day and tried to cheer her," said Mr. McBride. "She was despondent. We entered the house together and she went to her room to change her dress. The next thing I knew was when her body fell to the floor, and I rushed upstairs to find the clothes closet locked."

Coroner Acitelli notified the police and reported the case a suicide.

Miss McBride's fiancée, whom she had nursed through pneumonia, was Thomas Jewell, of the firm of McKie & Gallard, a fine street real estate firm. It was announced to-day that he had passed the climax of his illness and was well on the way to recovery.

Both the young people were very well known in Harlem, and the announcement of their engagement was received with great rejoicing among all their friends. When Mr. Jewell's mother was told this afternoon that Miss Jewell had met with an accident she at once assumed that part of the truth was being held from her and cried: "I know—she has killed herself!" and fainted. Mr. Jewell was not well enough to be told of his fiancée's death.

EXTRA CONGRESS SESSION CALLED FOR MARCH 15.

President-Elect Taft Authorizes Announcement After Date Has Been Agreed on With Leaders.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The extra session of Congress will be convened on March 15. This date was definitely settled to-day, and President-elect Taft authorized the announcement.

Discussion as to the time for calling the extra session was had to-day between Mr. Taft, Senators Hale and Knox and Speaker Cannon.

The date of the extra session called for the purpose of tariff revision was fixed at a conference to-day between President-elect Taft, Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon, which in turn followed a conference last night between Senator Aldrich and Speaker Cannon, held at the request of Mr. Taft, who desired that the Senate and House should be in harmony over the date of the convening of the session.

When official announcement was made by Mr. Payne there was no discussion as to the length of time that would likely be required to enact a tariff bill.

TAMPA RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Five furlongs; three-year-olds and upward; selling.—Alegre, 102 (Brown), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; won; Mollie Moonshine 84 (Lovel), 5 to 1 and 2 to 1; second; Brown Jug 108 (Trotter), 3 to 1 and even, third. Time 1:08.1-4. Redemption, Boomerang, Tomochic, Etal, H. J. McCarthy and Escuto also ran.

Young Millionaire Protege and Daughter of Railroad King.



MRS. MARY HARRIMAN

HARRIMAN HAS YOUNG GOELET ON HIS TEXAS JAUNT

Talented Daughter of Magnate
Also in Party Seeking
Pleasure.

CHILD BURNED TO DEATH IN LOCKED FLAT; SISTER DYING

Mrs. Buchelt Had Left Them
While Attending Duties
as Janitress.

A tragedy of the tenements, such as only the very poor may suffer, happened in the six-story building at No. 512 East Eighty-eighth street to-day. Two little girls, locked in a flat, played with matches. One of them is dead, the other is dying.

There were all the needed settings for this pitiful little episode. The theatre of action was a three-room flat, rear, on the ground floor, where lived Alvin Buchelt, a worker in a candy factory, his wife, Marie, and his five children—Otto, aged eleven; Harry, aged nine; Freda, aged seven; Emily, aged five, and Lena, aged three. Otto, Harry and Freda go to school.

After sending the elder children to school to-day Mrs. Buchelt locked her two little girls in the flat and went to the top floor with brooms to sweep down the halls and stairways.

It is supposed the baby found matches and set herself on fire. Emily ran to the door screaming "Fire!" She beat on the door with her little fists. A neighbor heard her and ran into the hallway. The door to the Buchelt flat being locked, she was helpless to do aught but call for Mrs. Buchelt.

Mrs. Buchelt unlocked the door, and Emily, with her dress and hair ablaze, tumbled out.

Under a sewing machine in a corner of the kitchen was a charred mass that had been a short time before a laughing, plump and happy baby.

U. S. GRAND JURY IN WASHINGTON INDICTS THE WORLD FOR LIBEL

Charged That Stories About Panama
Purchase Reflect Upon President
Roosevelt, Elihu Root, William
Nelson Cromwell and Others.

INDICTMENTS ALSO AGAINST
EDITOR INDIANAPOLIS NEWS.

J. P. Morgan, Douglas Robinson, Charles P. Taft Also in the List of Men
Said to Have Been
Libelled.

By Associated Press.)
WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The Federal Grand Jury to-day returned indictments against the Press Publishing Company, of New York (New York World) and Joseph Pulitzer, Caleb M. Van Hamm and Robert H. Lyman, editors of that paper, and the owners of the Indianapolis News, Delavan Smith and Charles R. Williams, charging libel in connection with the purchase of the Panama Canal.

The indictment against the publishers of the Indianapolis News charges Delavan Smith and Charles R. Williams with the crime of libel on seven counts, and that directed against The World charges Joseph Pulitzer, Caleb M. Van Hamm, Robert H. Lyman and the Press Publishing Company with libel in five counts. The persons alleged to have been libelled in the different stories are President Roosevelt, J. P. Morgan, Charles P. Taft, Elihu Root, Douglas Robinson and William Nelson Cromwell.

The indictments were filed before Justice Gould, in Criminal Court No. 1. The Court directed the issuance of a summons for the Press Publishing Company, and bench warrants for the defendants.

As soon as the indictments were announced District-Attorney Baker moved that bench warrants be issued for the arrest of the individual defendants and summonses be issued for service upon the corporate bodies. This motion was granted by the Court, with the consent of Attorney Henry E. Davis, of Washington, representing The World, on the understanding that immediate service on his clients would not be made.

The indictments against all the parties are substantially identical, and are very elaborate, setting out a complete history of the transaction by which the United States acquired title to the Panama Canal property from the French Company. Extensive quotations from news articles and editorials, published both by the New York World and by the Indianapolis News, are given in the indictments. In addition, they contain the unusual feature of photographic likenesses of the men who have figured in the stories, and the reproduction of a cartoon which appeared in the Indianapolis News representing Norman E. Mack digging up evidence in the canal zone against Cromwell, Charles P. Taft and J. Pierpont Morgan, who are represented as overlooking the operation. The World pictures of Charles P. Taft, Douglas Robinson and William Nelson Cromwell, published in connection with the story "about great Panama Canal deal," are reproduced in the indictment against that paper.

In both indictments the second count charges that the publications "unlawfully and maliciously" were intended "to vilify the said Charles P. Taft, the said William Nelson Cromwell and the said J. Pierpont Morgan and to bring them and each of them into public scandal, contempt, ridicule, infamy and disgrace."

It is alleged in the indictment against the Indianapolis News that that paper, through its editors and proprietors, "unlawfully and maliciously" contrived and intended "to vilify and defame the said Theodore Roosevelt, President of the United States; the said J. Pierpont Morgan, the said Charles P. Taft, the said Douglas Robinson and the said William Nelson Cromwell, and to bring them into public scandal, contempt, ridicule, infamy and disgrace."

FULL COPY OF THE INDICTMENT AGAINST THE WORLD.

(Special to The Evening World.)
WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The following is a copy of the indictment in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, holding a criminal term, against the Press Publishing Company, of New York, and Joseph Pulitzer, Caleb M. Van Hamm and Robert H. Lyman, of each of the offenses set forth in the several counts of this indictment. The Press Publishing Company was a body corporate incorporated under the laws of the State of New York, and was engaged in the business of publishing a daily newspaper called The World in the

of America, in and for the District of Columbia, aforesaid, upon their oath, do present: